





## THE ANTIOCH

J. J. BURKE, Manager.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS

The News is published every Thursday, and has a large and rapidly growing circulation in Lake and McHenry counties, Illinois, and Kenosha and Racine counties, Wisconsin.

Regular subscription rates, \$1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Good contributions, no matter by whom written, are always welcome.

Regular advertisements (meaning those having standing cards) will be inserted in the paper at the rate of 5 cents per line per week. All other rates will be charged 10 cents per line.

Entered at the Postoffice at Antioch, Illinois, for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

The village of Antioch is situated in the north-west corner of Lake county, on the line of the W. C. R. R., 35 miles north-west of Chicago.

Its growth and commercial importance, have more than doubled within the last 12 months.

Entered at the Postoffice at Antioch, Ill., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

The Chicago office of this paper is at 308 Dearborn street, to which place all communications in the future should be addressed.



"THE EDITOR."

### AN ORDINANCE

Levying Taxes for corporate purposes for the fiscal year from May 1st, 1888, to April 30, 1889.

Sec. 1. Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Highland Park: That whereas the total amount of all appropriations legally made for all corporate purposes and to be collected from the tax levied for the fiscal year of said city, ending April 30, 1889, having been ascertained by said City Council to be the sum of seven thousand and four hundred dollars (\$7,000.00) and the purposes for which said appropriations are made, and the sum or amount appropriated for each purpose respectively being as follows:

Street and Alley Fund, twenty-three hundred and fifty-eight dollars.

Tolice Fund, six hundred dollars.

Library Fund, three hundred dollars.

Legal Expense Fund, one hundred dollars.

Printing and Stationery Fund, fifty dollars.

Bridge Fund, twelve hundred dollars.

Rent Fund, one hundred and seventy dollars.

Bond and Interest Fund, ten hundred and twenty dollars.

Library Fund, three hundred dollars.

Sever Purposes Fund, Five hundred dollars.

Commission Fund, one hundred and fifty dollars.

Now therefore said City Council does hereby levy said amount of seven thousand dollars (\$7,000.00) upon all property subject to taxation within said city, as the same is assessed and equalized for State and County purposes for the current year, as the City Taxes of the City of Highland Park for said year ending April 30, A. D. 1889.

Sec. 4. The City Clerk is hereby directed to file a copy of this ordinance duly certified, with the County Clerk of Lake County, State of Illinois, on or before Sept. 1st, 1888.

Sec. 5. This ordinance shall be in force from and after its passage and publication.

Passed July 3rd, 1888.

P. T. TURNLEY, Mayor.

Approved July 3rd, 1888.

Attest: JOHN FINNEY, City Clerk.

### AN ORDINANCE

Amending an ordinance, entitled an ordinance defining what shall be misdemeanors, and providing a punishment therefor:

Sec. 1. Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Highland Park, that section six (6) of an ordinance, entitled, "An ordinance defining what shall be misdemeanors, and providing a punishment therefor," passed Aug. 11th, 1885, be and it is hereby amended to read as follows:

No person shall swim or bathe in the water of Lake Michigan, within the following described limits, to-wit: From a point four hundred yards north of the pier known as Fletcher's pier to a point ten hundred yards south of the point where Racine Avenue strikes the shore of Lake Michigan, between the hours of one hour before sunrise and one hour after sunset, being naked or insufficiently clothed to prevent an improper exposure of his or her person, except in a house erected for the purpose of bathing.

Any violation of this section shall subject the offender, on conviction, to a fine not less than one dollar or more than fifty dollars for every such violation.

Sec. 2. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage, approval and publication.

Passed and approved July 3rd, 1888.

P. T. TURNLEY, Mayor.

Attest: JOHN FINNEY, City Clerk.

### FARM FOR SALE

The undersigned will sell his farm of 121 acres in the town of Antioch, 4 miles east of the village, and near the Hickory post office, known as the Taylor farm.

Large house, barn and granary; good well, clear running spring of water, with a good orchard and plenty of timber for fire wood, and close to a school house.

Will sell on eight years time with one-half the crops after they are harvested, it sold before the first day of August next.

Title perfect. Price \$3,500, \$1,500 down, the rest on time. Possession given the 15th day of March.

HARRISON JONES, Hickory, Ill.

FOR SALE

A house and lot in the village of Antioch, the house is a new one, built inside and out. Will be sold cheap; part cash, balance on time. This is a favorable opportunity for a mechanic or laborer to secure a good home in a thriving village.

Call on or address JOHN KELLY, Antioch, Ill.

## THE LADIES.

Who is Like her Mother—A Little Hope—In Favor of Coral, Etc., Etc.

A Little Hope. The hope of the wintry weather, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

We were a very poor pair, a little hope and I, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

And now I am a little hope, and how it gladdens the sky, and how it gladdens the heart together in the wintry weather.

## THE CAMP FIRE.

Army of the Tennessee—Mrs. Logan's Letter—One Woman's Work, Notes, etc.

One Woman's Work. The pivot on which a man's destiny turns, either for good or for evil, for happiness or for misery, is marriage. If you live to see the end of this life you will perhaps confess to you—or perhaps he will not, but he will know it, and then he will tell you that the woman which first attracted him, and then guided him with a master hand, either to one or the other, was the woman he married.

Remember many years ago hearing of the death-bed of a very distinguished man, a general whose military career had been so brilliant and so invariably fortunate that the world looked upon him as a perfectly happy man. He had earned his honors; he had served his country well, and he was now on his death-bed, and he had done his duty. His queen had rewarded him, and his honors had fallen fast and thick upon him; yet what were his last words?

As he gave the friend who was with him the last clasp of his hand and the last look of his dying eye, to that friend he said: "I am a miserable man."

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

It was a man who was in his regiment who had known him from boyhood, and who had seen him grow up, and who had seen him become a man, and who had seen him become a general, and who had seen him become a hero, and who had seen him become a saint.

## POINTS OF HUMOR.

The journeyman candy-maker has a pull with his boss.—Philadelphia City.

World's it is sweet revenge to lick the Sugar Trust.—Burlington Free Press.

Watch out a boy's trousers is something new under the sun.—Boston Traveller.

It is not possible to meet with a plump refusal from a slender girl.—New Haven News.

"I say, friend, is that gun loaded?" "No." "Well,





"OUR HUSBAND"

The crops are looking well after the rain.

A large number of our people spent Sunday in Lake Bluff.

Our people take the Chicago & Atlantic R.R. when they go east.

Mrs. Tracey, of Burlington, Wis., is a guest of Miss Little Stanford.

Mr. Myron Moore was married to Miss Helen about two weeks ago, but the fact has just leaked out.

Among its other enterprises Chicago can now boast of the largest Business College in America, viz.: The Metropolitan, 77 Madison St., about 3,000 students being annually enrolled. The success of this school is due to its experienced teachers, annually revised text books, thorough courses, and the individual instruction each student receives. This is certainly a live and progressive school. Many of our young people have attended, and recommend it as the best institution in Chicago. An illustrated catalogue, giving views of rooms, etc., can be had on application.

ANTIOCH HOME NEWS.

Politics begin to get a little lively now-a-days.

Dwight Drom is sick with pleurisy at Troyon, Wis.

Hon. C. A. Partridge was in our village Monday evening.

Travel tramps over the Central line have made traffic pretty lively here for the past two weeks.

Elder Oberhaer, a former pastor of the Disciples church of this village, is visiting with friends here.

The Amateur Band boys have accepted an invitation to play at the War Song Concert at Millburn.

Harden & Drogan will soon commence to erect their warehouse, the lumber for it is now on the grounds.

Mr. Brockway, candidate before the Republican Convention for County Superintendent of Schools, was in our village Friday last. His chances look well.

Mr. Fred Rhymer has been appointed sexton of the Antioch cemetery, and the charges for digging graves has been fixed at \$3.00, except in winter, when the charges will be more.

W. B. Rogers has bought a new piano for use in his hall during concert, etc., thus supplying a popular want of the music loving and concert going denizens of our enterprising village.

The Ladies Cemetery Association will meet at the Disciples church on Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 7th, at 2 o'clock, p. m. All are cordially invited.

MILWAUKEE WARRIOR.

Sec. A. C. A.

The action hands on the Central, have been called to Chicago the past two Sundays, to work on a new dummy line there. The Central ought to employ more help and allow its men to rest on the Sabbath.

In reply to numerous inquiries we would say: we are not the legal luminary of the Navy, nor the political machine that grinds out partisan editorials on the "Mills Tariff Bill." Content to give the news we are satisfied if our efforts in that direction are appreciated.

The following officers were elected at the Antioch Good Templar quarterly election last Monday evening: D. A. Williams, C. T.; Mattie Anderson, V. T.; Willie Robbins, Sec.; Fred Hardman, Treas.; Mamie Prillon, Fin. Sec.; Chas. Van Patten, Marshall; Lev Hinear, I. G.; Bobbie Kelly, Sec.

The Antioch Cornet Band have procured new band suits, and now present a fine appearance in their neat uniforms. Last Friday evening they turned out in force to serenade the inhabitants of the Lake Maria Cottage grounds and played several pieces by torch light, and were then invited to partake of tea and cream and cigars, by the residents of the Cottage grounds.

For Sale: In the village of Wilmet, a nice frame house of eight rooms, all furnished; good cellar, well and cistern; five acres of land under cultivation with a living brook running through same; a new milk cow and calf, and flock of poultry; good barn and out buildings. Price \$17,500.00.

For particulars apply to FRANK McDONALD, Wilmet, Kenosha Co., Wisconsin.

A party of young people, consisting of a young lady and gentleman of this village and several young people of both sexes from Troyon, Wis., and vicinity, went boat riding on Rock Lake last Sunday. After making several trips around the lake our Antioch gallant and the Troyon young lady concluded to take a ride in a row boat together. The young man seized the oars while the lady thoughtlessly hung on to a post at the pier and announced that she was in readiness to move. A vigorous pull at the oars, a fluttering of feminine raiment in the breeze and our Troyon young lady took a plunge in the lake as a natural result. The gentleman promptly rescued her, and we are happy to say no serious results followed the bath in the lake, only the young lady says she found the water quite wet.

GRAYS LAKE.

Our blacksmiths are busy night and day.

Miss Hattie Locke is visiting with her sister this week.

No improvements is what makes a town. We have got 'em.

The law suit Monday was a failure in the constable was to late.

Tom Jones is looking up the interests of the needy. Give him a lift.

The run for the past few days has done some harm as well as some good.

Mr. Albert Bell and family have returned from their visit at Burlington, Wis.

## BROKE OFF DRINKING AND SMOKING.

And Then Putting Further Hygienic Advice Into Practice, He Almost Starved Himself to Death.

"My dear fellow," said a man at a hotel table to his vis-a-vis, who was contentedly washing his dinner down with copious draughts of beer. "My dear fellow, don't you know that when you pour alcoholic liquors into your stomach along with your food that you hinder digestion and thereby poison yourself for dyspepsia and certain misery?"

"Why, I always thought a little wine aided digestion," said the startled man, sitting down the glass before him and more than taken a sip of the ruby liquid. "You know that St. Paul says 'Take a little wine for the stomach's sake.' You remember that don't you?"

"But you must also remember that St. Paul knew nothing of the atmospheric properties of alcohol. You put things into alcohol that you wish to preserve from decay. Well, no matter how much you drink, if alcohol is mixed with the food, it tends to resist the action of the digestive fluids. Don't you see?"

The other fellow did not after awhile, and the consequence was that after the conversation had progressed awhile he showed the glass back and drank no more wine that day. Being a candid sort of a man he was willing to acknowledge what he had done was wrong, and as he was also rather interested in hygiene, he fell an easy victim to the arguments of another friend, who met him in the saloon and caught him in the act of taking a nip of old rye with apoplexy on the side.

"You oughtn't to be drinking such stuff as that," said this friend of the previous evening, who had stepped in for a glass of water and a little food.

"Why, this is good whiskey," responded the young man amenable to reason, with some surprise. "This is no barrel-house stuff. This is 20-cent whiskey."

"Don't make any difference," said the shoulder-biting reply. "It's only a question of a more or less pure poison. I'll tell you what. You're a young man and haven't got the habit fixed. You'll kill yourself with drink if you keep it."

"Why, I don't take a drink of whiskey more than once in a week," protested the young man, somewhat indignant.

"Well, but you will if you keep on," persisted he with the specious tongue. "And one day just this high-strung, delicate, intellectual temperament that whiskey is a deadly enemy. Every time you take a drink of whiskey you are poisoning your system, and setting up an irritation of the nerves in the alimentary canal that can only be allayed by another dose. Quit it, won't you?"

"I believe you're right," said the young man, much moved by his argument. "And how long has he been a man who has said he would and he added another to his list of failures?"

As he parted from the young lady upon whom he calls twice and sometimes seven times a week, he drew a paper from his pocket and struck a match on the sacred stone door-step over which "the sweetest girl in town" passed every day.

"I wish you would stop smoking those cigarettes, Charley," said the "sweetest girl in town" as she passed.

"Why, I like the smoke of tobacco," said the young man, who was a little bit of a dandy.

"Nonsense, look at it. Am I like to drop into the grave, judging from my appearance?"

"Oh, but it's so dangerous. Look here," said the "sweetest girl," holding up a cigarette from a newspaper which told her the cigarette was the "perilous enemy of a long life."

"Second," said the "sweetest girl," "cigarettes cause paralysis, rheumatism, arterial calcification, and all sorts of ailments, and make the tobacco pipe and drop, and make the smoker away from his work."

The way that Charley was horror-stricken does not express the situation. He threw away not only the cigarette but the paper, and the pack he had in his pocket, and registered a solemn vow never to touch a cigarette or a pipe again.

The cigarettes were not the only little things that he had to give up. He gave up next day by a new way, whose cup of coffee he sloped over like a least of his life. He saw them, and who never let up till he had consumed the whole pack and was at death's door.

"I wonder what it is that makes me feel so nervous," he said to a friend, "and two afternoons I feel so dizzy and I'm so depressed and listless that I can't do my work."

"You're smoking too much," said another friend who had Charley's pack and was at death's door.

"You're certainly an injurious influence," said the "sweetest girl," who was a little bit of a dandy.

"Why, I like the smoke of tobacco," said the young man, who was a little bit of a dandy.

"Nonsense, look at it. Am I like to drop into the grave, judging from my appearance?"

"Oh, but it's so dangerous. Look here," said the "sweetest girl," holding up a cigarette from a newspaper which told her the cigarette was the "perilous enemy of a long life."

"Second," said the "sweetest girl," "cigarettes cause paralysis, rheumatism, arterial calcification, and all sorts of ailments, and make the tobacco pipe and drop, and make the smoker away from his work."

The way that Charley was horror-stricken does not express the situation. He threw away not only the cigarette but the paper, and the pack he had in his pocket, and registered a solemn vow never to touch a cigarette or a pipe again.

The cigarettes were not the only little things that he had to give up. He gave up next day by a new way, whose cup of coffee he sloped over like a least of his life. He saw them, and who never let up till he had consumed the whole pack and was at death's door.

"I wonder what it is that makes me feel so nervous," he said to a friend, "and two afternoons I feel so dizzy and I'm so depressed and listless that I can't do my work."

"You're smoking too much," said another friend who had Charley's pack and was at death's door.

"You're certainly an injurious influence," said the "sweetest girl," who was a little bit of a dandy.

"Why, I like the smoke of tobacco," said the young man, who was a little bit of a dandy.

"Nonsense, look at it. Am I like to drop into the grave, judging from my appearance?"

"Oh, but it's so dangerous. Look here," said the "sweetest girl," holding up a cigarette from a newspaper which told her the cigarette was the "perilous enemy of a long life."

"Second," said the "sweetest girl," "cigarettes cause paralysis, rheumatism, arterial calcification, and all sorts of ailments, and make the tobacco pipe and drop, and make the smoker away from his work."

The way that Charley was horror-stricken does not express the situation. He threw away not only the cigarette but the paper, and the pack he had in his pocket, and registered a solemn vow never to touch a cigarette or a pipe again.

The cigarettes were not the only little things that he had to give up. He gave up next day by a new way, whose cup of coffee he sloped over like a least of his life. He saw them, and who never let up till he had consumed the whole pack and was at death's door.

"I wonder what it is that makes me feel so nervous," he said to a friend, "and two afternoons I feel so dizzy and I'm so depressed and listless that I can't do my work."

"You're smoking too much," said another friend who had Charley's pack and was at death's door.

"You're certainly an injurious influence," said the "sweetest girl," who was a little bit of a dandy.

"Why, I like the smoke of tobacco," said the young man, who was a little bit of a dandy.

"Nonsense, look at it. Am I like to drop into the grave, judging from my appearance?"

"Oh, but it's so dangerous. Look here," said the "sweetest girl," holding up a cigarette from a newspaper which told her the cigarette was the "perilous enemy of a long life."

"Second," said the "sweetest girl," "cigarettes cause paralysis, rheumatism, arterial calcification, and all sorts of ailments, and make the tobacco pipe and drop, and make the smoker away from his work."

The way that Charley was horror-stricken does not express the situation. He threw away not only the cigarette but the paper, and the pack he had in his pocket, and registered a solemn vow never to touch a cigarette or a pipe again.

The cigarettes were not the only little things that he had to give up. He gave up next day by a new way, whose cup of coffee he sloped over like a least of his life. He saw them, and who never let up till he had consumed the whole pack and was at death's door.

"I wonder what it is that makes me feel so nervous," he said to a friend, "and two afternoons I feel so dizzy and I'm so depressed and listless that I can't do my work."

"You're smoking too much," said another friend who had Charley's pack and was at death's door.

"You're certainly an injurious influence," said the "sweetest girl," who was a little bit of a dandy.

"Why, I like the smoke of tobacco," said the young man, who was a little bit of a dandy.

"Nonsense, look at it. Am I like to drop into the grave, judging from my appearance?"

"Oh, but it's so dangerous. Look here," said the "sweetest girl," holding up a cigarette from a newspaper which told her the cigarette was the "perilous enemy of a long life."

"Second," said the "sweetest girl," "cigarettes cause paralysis, rheumatism, arterial calcification, and all sorts of ailments, and make the tobacco pipe and drop, and make the smoker away from his work."

The way that Charley was horror-stricken does not express the situation. He threw away not only the cigarette but the paper, and the pack he had in his pocket, and registered a solemn vow never to touch a cigarette or a pipe again.

The cigarettes were not the only little things that he had to give up. He gave up next day by a new way, whose cup of coffee he sloped over like a least of his life. He saw them, and who never let up till he had consumed the whole pack and was at death's door.

"I wonder what it is that makes me feel so nervous," he said to a friend, "and two afternoons I feel so dizzy and I'm so depressed and listless that I can't do my work."

"You're smoking too much," said another friend who had Charley's pack and was at death's door.

"You're certainly an injurious influence," said the "sweetest girl," who was a little bit of a dandy.

"Why, I like the smoke of tobacco," said the young man, who was a little bit of a dandy.

"Nonsense, look at it. Am I like to drop into the grave, judging from my appearance?"

"Oh, but it's so dangerous. Look here," said the "sweetest girl," holding up a cigarette from a newspaper which told her the cigarette was the "perilous enemy of a long life."

"Second," said the "sweetest girl," "cigarettes cause paralysis, rheumatism, arterial calcification, and all sorts of ailments, and make the tobacco pipe and drop, and make the smoker away from his work."

The way that Charley was horror-stricken does not express the situation. He threw away not only the cigarette but the paper, and the pack he had in his pocket, and registered a solemn vow never to touch a cigarette or a pipe again.

The cigarettes were not the only little things that he had to give up. He gave up next day by a new way, whose cup of coffee he sloped over like a least of his life. He saw them, and who never let up till he had consumed the whole pack and was at death's door.

"I wonder what it is that makes me feel so nervous," he said to a friend, "and two afternoons I feel so dizzy and I'm so depressed and listless that I can't do my work."

"You're smoking too much," said another friend who had Charley's pack and was at death's door.

"You're certainly an injurious influence," said the "sweetest girl," who was a little bit of a dandy.

"Why, I like the smoke of tobacco," said the young man, who was a little bit of a dandy.

"Nonsense, look at it. Am I like to drop into the grave, judging from my appearance?"

"Oh, but it's so dangerous. Look here," said the "sweetest girl," holding up a cigarette from a newspaper which told her the cigarette was the "perilous enemy of a long life."

"Second," said the "sweetest girl," "cigarettes cause paralysis, rheumatism, arterial calcification, and all sorts of ailments, and make the tobacco pipe and drop, and make the smoker away from his work."

The way that Charley was horror-stricken does not express the situation. He threw away not only the cigarette but the paper, and the pack he had in his pocket, and registered a solemn vow never to touch a cigarette or a pipe again.

The cigarettes were not the only little things that he had to give up. He gave up next day by a new way, whose cup of coffee he sloped over like a least of his life. He saw them, and who never let up till he had consumed the whole pack and was at death's door.

"I wonder what it is that makes me feel so nervous," he said to a friend, "and two afternoons I feel so dizzy and I'm so depressed and listless that I can't do my work."

"You're smoking too much," said another friend who had Charley's pack and was at death's door.

"You're certainly an injurious influence," said the "sweetest girl," who was a little bit of a dandy.

"Why, I like the smoke of tobacco," said the young man, who was a little bit of a dandy.

"Nonsense, look at it. Am I like to drop into the grave, judging from my appearance?"

"Oh, but it's so dangerous. Look here," said the "sweetest girl," holding up a cigarette from a newspaper which told her the cigarette was the "perilous enemy of a long life."

"Second," said the "sweetest girl," "cigarettes cause paralysis, rheumatism, arterial calcification, and all sorts of ailments, and make the tobacco pipe and drop, and make the smoker away from his work."

The way that Charley was horror-stricken does not express the situation. He threw away not only the cigarette but the paper, and the pack he had in his pocket, and registered a solemn vow never to touch a cigarette or a pipe again.

The cigarettes were not the only little things that he had to give up. He gave up next day by a new way, whose cup of coffee he sloped over like a least of his life. He saw them, and who never let up till he had consumed the whole pack and was at death's door.

"I wonder what it is that makes me feel so nervous," he said to a friend, "and two afternoons I feel so dizzy and I'm so depressed and listless that I can't do my work."

"You're smoking too much," said another friend who had Charley's pack and was at death's door.

"You're certainly an injurious influence," said the "sweetest girl," who was a little bit of a dandy.

"Why, I like the smoke of tobacco," said the young man, who was a little bit of a dandy.

"Nonsense, look at it. Am I like to drop into the grave, judging from my appearance?"

"Oh, but it's so dangerous. Look here," said the "sweetest girl," holding up a cigarette from a newspaper which told her the cigarette was the "perilous enemy of a long life."

"Second," said the "sweetest girl," "cigarettes cause paralysis, rheumatism, arterial calcification, and all sorts of ailments, and make the tobacco pipe and drop, and make the smoker away from his work."

The way that Charley was horror-stricken does not express the situation. He threw away not only the cigarette but the paper, and the pack he had in his pocket, and registered a solemn vow never to touch a cigarette or a pipe again.

The cigarettes were not the only little things that he had to give up. He gave up next day by a new way, whose cup of coffee he sloped over like a least of his life. He saw them, and who never let up till he had consumed the whole pack and was at death's door.

"I wonder what it is that makes me feel so nervous," he said to a friend, "and two afternoons I feel so dizzy and I'm so depressed and listless that I can't do my work."

"You're smoking too much," said another friend who had Charley's pack and was at death's door.

## ARTISTS IN EUROPE.

When I was in Antwerp I met with a person who interested me very much. I was in the picture gallery there, and had walked through a long line of rooms to the end apartment. There I saw upon an easel a picture nearly finished, which was a copy of a very famous painting by the wall, and attracted by the beauty of this copy, which seemed to me as well painted as the original, I went to it and I was just going away when I saw a young man come into the room, and take his seat upon the stool in front of the easel. He wore large, loose slippers, and, to my astonishment, the first thing he did was to kick them off. I noticed that his slippers were of a light color, and that he was wearing them with a certain care, step, leaving his toes exposed. Leaving back to his stool, he lifted up his two long and elegant legs, and with his right hand, he took a brush between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without them, and he had painted the beautiful picture on the easel with his foot. It was astonishing to see the delicate figure and slender legs, and the eyes of the artist on his canvas, with a brush held between his first and second toe of his right foot, and touching it to the paint on the palette, he began to work upon the painting upon the easel. This artist had no arms, having been born without



